

## My Own Little Land

By: Teryn Barker

The sun was like a brand new day floating on the water.  
It was getting closer as the waves splashed toward me.  
Now I am surrounded by the sun.  
It's like my life has just begun.  
Not a sneeze, not a sound.  
Nothing anywhere, nothing around.  
No cars, no streets. No bugs, no bees.  
Just my own little place.  
That no one can trace.  
Soft sand in my own little land.  
You don't get there by a bus or a train.  
I just think they're too much of a pain!  
I get there through my mind,  
I can go there any time.  
You can rhyme, you can sing.  
You can do anything.  
It's just so great!  
Oh! Mom's calling, I have a hot plate.